

# Loyalty Vindicated

FROM THE

Calumnies cast upon it by *Richard Janeway* in his *Impartial Mercury*. In a *LETTER* from an Apprentice of *London* to a *Worthy Citizen*.

S I R,

**I**T is no less Common than True, that desperate Diseases must have desperate Cures, and that ill-minded and malicious men will not leave any Stone unturned to gain their wilt-for ends; let the Design be but propitious to their Cause, they never stand to parley about its honesty, but wrong or right resolve to attempt it; and according to this Verse,

*Flectere si nequeant populos Acharonta movebunt.*

which is too too apparent in these Times, when the Nation is ready to be split in pieces by the Hellish Designs and Contrivances of her two Grand Enemies, *Rome* and *Factions*, who like Juglers, deal under Board to bubble the credulous Rout into the belief of the well meaning of their Designs; when all that have their Eyes or Understandings find them to be no otherwise than the *Hocus Tricks* of Jesuitical *Legerdemain*: yet notwithstanding the many Discoveries and Discouragements they have met with, they are still resolved to persist, and not only venture the hazarding of their Reputation and Lives, but even the Damnation of their immortal Souls; and all this under the mask of Religion, and doing God good Service: so that the Nation now happily escaped from the *Roman Tyranny*, is like to fall into the *Factionous Golgorba*, and be once more turned into a field of *War* and *Bloodshed*: but God who seeth the Contrivances of our Enemies, will laugh them to scorn, and the sons of men shall have them in derision. We have now blessed be God a Wise and Gracious Prince, a Faithful and Understanding Council, by whose endeavours and Gods blessing we are in a fair way of returning to a tried Peace again, did not the restless Designs of a Party (who do falsely style themselves Protestants) amuse the Hearts of the people, and put an *odium* upon all His Majesties proceedings.

But, that it may not be thought that the Nation is void of Loyalty and Obedience, and that the Subjects are become altogether Rebellious, the Truly Loyal have taken such courses by way of *Adresses*, as to assure His most Gracious Majesty of their Fidelity and Resolutions to be ready to lay both their Lives and Fortunes at his most Sacred Feet, in vindication of his Person and Prerogative, if ever occasion shall require; and amongst these great numbers of *Adresses* from *Counties*, *Grand Juries*, *Justices* and *Corporations*, there is one now in agitation by the *Loyal Young Men and Apprentices of London*, which for the Loyalty of their Intentions, and Number of Subscribers humbly desires to have Acceptance from His Majesties Royal Bounty: But no sooner was this *Loyal Address* made publick, but it meets with the calumnious railing of *Factionous* and *Disloyal* Spirits, who do not fear to blaze their Impudent Lyes and Railings in the face of the World, to put a stop to this Loyal Intention; to attain which, they give out by their *Partial Mercury*, That the Loyalty of this Design was hatched in *Newgate* by *Priests* and *Jesuits*; That it is a Second Part of *Captain Tom's Plot*, and carried on by *Raskals* and *beggerly Vermin*, enticed only by *Pots of Ale*, and many such *Billingsgate-Reasons*, and *Stories* which I shall forbear to mention. And though I do not know the Author of this Calumny, and so can say no more, than that I take him to be one whose Reason consists in Railing, and his Honesty in abusing his Betters, like the envious Dog in the Fable, who will eat no Hay himself, nor suffer those that will. But as for his Pimp *Dick Janeway*, him I know, and will leave it to the World to judge if he be not a person whose very name is Scandal to the Books he spues into the World. But that I may shew you the Impudence of their Intentions by the Lyes they vent into the World, I will give you the true Original of this so Loyal and so much envied *Address*.

1. As for the first Promoters and Inventors of it, Be it known to all the World, that it was neither a *Priest* nor *Jesuite*, but the honest Intentions of some Young Men of good Parentage and Principles, whose Names may be seen in the *Address* it self, and who are always ready, when call'd by Authority, to stand to their *Address* and Principles; but why they should give Account of themselves to *Hen-pecke-Dick*, I am not satisfied, but can say they are such that *Janeway* himself may be glad to earn his Bread from.

Secondly, That it is a *Capr. Tom's Plot* is so ridiculous a Story, that nothing but the

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Bigotted Faith of a Factious Fanatick will credit or give ear to ; for I here challenge all the whole Tribe of factious Pensioners, and all the Cabal of restless Scriblers to prove one word in the said *Address* that can be screw'd up to that Notion of *Plot*, unless they can make Loyalty to the King, a Plotting against his Person ; and thankful acknowledgment of our Duty and submission of our selves to His Majesties Service to be resisting his Authority ; unless, I say, they can prove this, they cannot bring our Loyal *Address* under that scandalous name of *Plot* : but since *Dick* and his Tribe have said it, there are Thousands will swear it, and so it is, a *Plot* it must be.

A third *Sham* or *Odium* that is spued upon this Loyal *Address*, is, That it is carried on by Raskals and beggarly Vermin, &c. I dare say, there is no such Vermin concerned as those that crawl'd after the Duke of Monmouth's Coach from his *Wapping* Treat, rending the ears of people with Factious Huzza's, and *G-----dam-----* upon the Duke of York, and No Bishops. I warrant these were no beggarly Vermin, nor inticed by Pots of Ale ? I can assure *Dick Janeway* we have no such Vermin concern'd in our *Address*, we are all Abhorrrers of such Factious Huzza's and *Wapping* Treats ; but we will leave *Dick* Vermin at *Wapping* and *Billingsgate*, the place of their Nativity and Breeding, and return to vindicate the Truly Loyal from that scandalous name of *Vermin*, and let *Dick Janeway* know, that the major part concern'd, are Sons of Gentlemen, who daily see how the Decay of Trade increases, by his and his Fellows Designs, that they are more willing to venture their Lives in his Majesties Service, than to become Free-men of this City, if they must enter into Poverty and Freedom at one time ; And if *Dick* can produce one *Vermin* concern'd in the *Address*, for shame let him produce him, and in lieu of him, I will produce Thousands, the very meanest of which, is able to buy *Him, Care, Curtis*, and *Vile*, and all their Lands and Tenements, Goods and Chattels, who, I think, are such Vermin as to have no more than from Hand to Mouth ; and did not the Times afford matter to Scribble on, and Books to Publish, would be glad to pass from door to door to receive the Alms of those Vermine, as he calls the Sons of *Worthy Gentlemen*, whose Parents will give him no thanks for his Complement.

Fourthly, Another *Sham* or *Slur* that these Cheats put upon us, that are Truly Loyal, is, That we procure *Subscribers* that never knew what they subscribed to ; this *Sham* is so evidently false, that nothing but the Impudence of a disturbing *Whig* durst vent it into the World, and it is so ridiculous a Story, that all that see or hear it, will rather be incited to Laughter than desirous to Answer : but that *Dick* may not want of his not being Answered, let him know, I take his Author and he for two of *Goatham* Politicks, for there is not one that subscribed that did not first read, and then consider the whole substance of the *Address*, and were so far satisfied of its Loyalty, that had they a Thousand Hands none should be wanting to farther so laudable a Design : which is not only to show our Loyalty, but to regain our Reputations, which was blemish'd by our Predecessors in the late Times of *Presbyterian Disturbance* : and though Mounseieur *Impartial* charges us with meddling with State Affairs, it is evident by the *Address* it self that we do not, but rely upon His Majesties Wisdom in governing the Nation. A thing he and his followers have resolved not to do, but if possible, to have themselves the only Counsellors of the Nation. But let them know, that all that have set their Hands to the *Address* are devoted to his Majesties Service against all his Enemies, as well *Papists* as *Commonwealthsmen* ; and in the mean time value the railing of *Dick* and his Tribe no more than to make them the subject of laughter, and the sport of their Discourse ; a thing he has truly merited by being concerned in anothers Affairs. But we may see which way the wind blows, when all things that have Loyalty in them go down like so many Hob-nails, and when all are called *Vermin*, and such Names that dare say they love the King, and will die for him ; And as for that Letter published in the next *Mercury*, I take it to be a Pig of *Dick's* own Sow : For suppose *Dick Janeway* should agree with *Harry Care* to send that Letter to him by the Penny Post, might not *Dick* say with a safe Conscience, that he received it by the Penny Post, and so put it upon whom he pleases ? And yet the Loyal Apprentices be Innocent ; for I know none of them of those damning and blaspheming Principles ; and all that ever I can hear of, detest such Practices.

But I am credibly inform'd, that *Dick Janeway* would be honest if his Dame would let him : Alas Poor *Dick* ! I thought whereabouts thy Shoe rung thee ; so that I see it is not for want of Will, but for want of Power, that *Dick Janeway* is not a *Tory*. Well, as a Friend I'll give him my Advice, I would have him put it up for a Grievance next Parliament, or get a Cross, and Lord have Mercy upon us, for upon his Door ; for certainly a Wife-ridden-man has the greatest Plague upon Earth. I'll only teach him a short Prayer to use in the time of his Tribulation, and so leave him to the Malice of his Female Tutor.

From a Papist that teaches Men how to Rebel,  
And from a Fanatick that doth it as well,  
And from being Wife-ridden, the worst sort of Hell,

Libera Nos Domine.

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